

Porcelain Doll

Chrisette Michele

I can't even believe we're havin' this conversation again
Oh my God Here's the thing I need you to stop treatin' me
As if I'm simple or naive
As if I don't know nothin' 'bout the world I understand you think you're protectin' me
Well, I could use a little room to breathe
And the respect you give a woman not a girl Here's the thing I appreciate all the love
The constant caterin', kisses and hugs
But lately I'm wonderin' what you do it for If the reason you act all over sweet is
'Cause you want to keep me on a leash
I have no choice but to show you the door If you wanna cradle me like a little girl
And lock me down, I'm not your possession
I'm a full grown woman, I am not your porcelain doll If you wanna cradle me like a little girl
And lock me down, I'm not your possession
I'm a full grown woman, I am not your porcelain doll Here's the thing you wanna put me in fancy clothes
And take me everywhere you go
And show me off to all your fancy friends, okay Well, here's the thing I really don't mind the clothes
I love a nice dress with some open toes
But a trophy I'm not so baby think again, hey And here's the thing you always wanna hold my hand
And say things to me like I'm the man
So let me do what a man's suppose to do, okay Well, here's the thing you can be the man all the while
Understandin' I'm not a child
You're the man for sure but baby I'm grown too, hey If you wanna cradle me like a little girl
And lock me down, I'm not your possession
I'm a full grown woman, I am not your porcelain doll If you wanna cradle me like a little girl
And lock me down, I'm not your possession
I'm a full grown woman, I am not your porcelain doll Said you gotta respect me totally otherwise I'm gonna up
and leave
And baby I know you don't want me to do that
Babe you gotta respect me totally, so when I say back up off of me
Just kiss my cheek and politely move back Oh, you wanna cradle me like a little girl
And lock me down, I'm not your possession
I'm a full grown woman, I am not your porcelain doll, hey, hey, hey You wanna cradle me like a little girl
And lock me down, I'm not your possession
I'm a full grown woman, I am not your porcelain doll, hey, hey, hey
I'm a full grown woman, I am not your porcelain doll, one more time
I'm a full grown woman, I am not your porcelain doll That's it in a nutshell

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